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JAN 02459

MARVEL<sup>®</sup>  
COMICS  
GROUP

# DAREDEVIL

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

...MEETS POWER MAN & IRON FIST!





SHE HATES THIS CITY. SHE HATES TO BREATHE AIR THAT HE HAS BREATHED, TO FEEL A FLOOR BENEATH HER FEET AND KNOW THAT IT IS PART OF AN ARCHITECTURAL MAZE THAT CONNECTS HER TO HIM--

--HER LOVER TURNED ENEMY, THE MAN CALLED DAREDEVIL.

BUT SHE IS ELEKTRA-- MISTRESS OF THE DEADLY ART OF NINJUTSU. SHE WILL NOT BEND TO THAT HATE. SHE WILL NOT LEAVE--UNTIL SHE IS CERTAIN THAT HER WORK HERE IS FINISHED.

SNIK

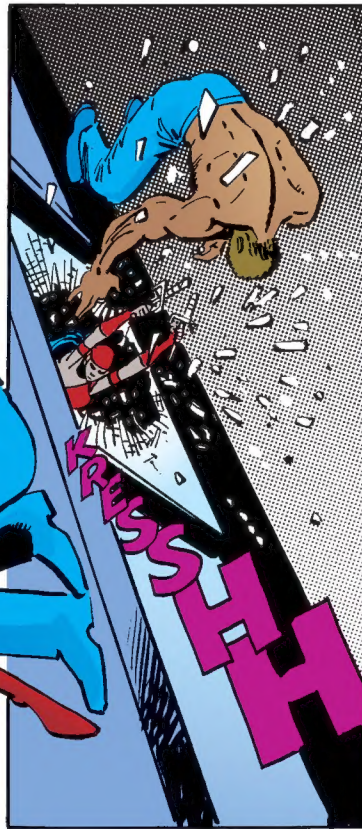
KRECHHH

SNIKK









ELEKTRA--  
IF YOU ARE ALIVE TO READ  
THIS, YOU ARE AS DEADLY  
AN ASSASSIN AS I HAVE  
BEEN TOLD. I SHOULD LIKE  
TO DISCUSS WITH YOU  
EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES  
IN MY ORGANIZATION.  
THE  
KING IN





Stan Lee  
presents

# PAPER CHASE

Starring  
**DAREDEVIL**  
THE MAN  
WITHOUT FEAR!

FRANK MILLER  
STORY & ART

KLAUS JANSON  
FINISHED ART

GLYNIS WEIN  
COLORS

JOE ROSEN  
LETTERS

DENNY O'NEIL  
EDITOR

JOE SHOOTER  
ILLUSTRATOR

WHAT A  
GORGEOUS  
MORNING!

WIND IN MY FACE...  
SUMMER SUN AT MY  
BACK... ALL THE ENDLESS  
CITY SOUNDS LIKE A  
BRASS BAND BELOW ME...

YOU'RE  
BEAUTIFUL,  
NEW YORK.  
I LOVE  
YOU.

I MAY BE  
BLIND--BUT  
I'M NOT  
COMPLAINING...

... 'CAUSE THAT  
RADIOACTIVE CANNISTER  
THAT SHUT MY EYES,  
YEARS AGO, ALSO OPENED  
UP MY REMAINING SENSES  
LIKE NOBODY ELSE'S  
ON EARTH.

AND BEST  
YET, IT GAVE  
ME A BUILT-IN  
RADAR!

WHO NEEDS  
TO SEE, WHEN  
A PART OF YOU  
CAN TOUCH EVERY-  
THING AROUND  
YOU?

NOT  
ME.

MMMM... KULJAV'S  
BAKERY, DOWN BELOW.  
SMELLS TERRIFIC.

MAYBE I'LL STOP  
OFF FOR A DANISH  
BEFORE I START THE  
DAY AS MATT MURDOCK,  
LEGAL EAGLE...

... PRESSED FOR  
AN ANSWER TO THE  
DAILY BUGLE'S  
CHARGES THAT MOB  
MONEY HAS BACKED  
HIS CAMPAIGN FOR  
MAYOR, COUNCILMAN  
RANDOLPH CHERRYH  
DECLARED--

-- THAT I HAVE  
FILED SUIT  
AGAINST THE BUGLE  
FOR DAMAGES OF  
FIVE MILLION DOLLARS  
-- ONE DOLLAR FOR  
EACH READER THAT HAS  
BEEN SUBJECTED TO THEIR LIES.

I UNDERSTAND  
THAT THE BUGLE HAS  
HIRED NELSON AND  
MURDOCK TO DEFEND  
THEM. BUT EVEN THE MOST  
PROMINENT LEGAL TEAM  
IN THE COUNTRY CAN--  
NOT OBSCURE THE  
TRUTH. I WILL--

YOU HAVE DONE  
WELL, CHERRYH.  
NOT SURPRISING--

-- SINCE YOU WERE  
FOLLOWING MY  
INSTRUCTIONS.

SURE, AND  
WE COULD BEAT  
THE CHARGES, IF IT  
WEREN'T FOR THAT  
PUNK KID.

AH, YES. THE  
YOUNG REPROBATE  
WHO SEEKS TO  
BLACKMAIL YOU WITH  
EVIDENCE OF YOUR  
CONNECTIONS WITH  
ORGANIZED CRIME--

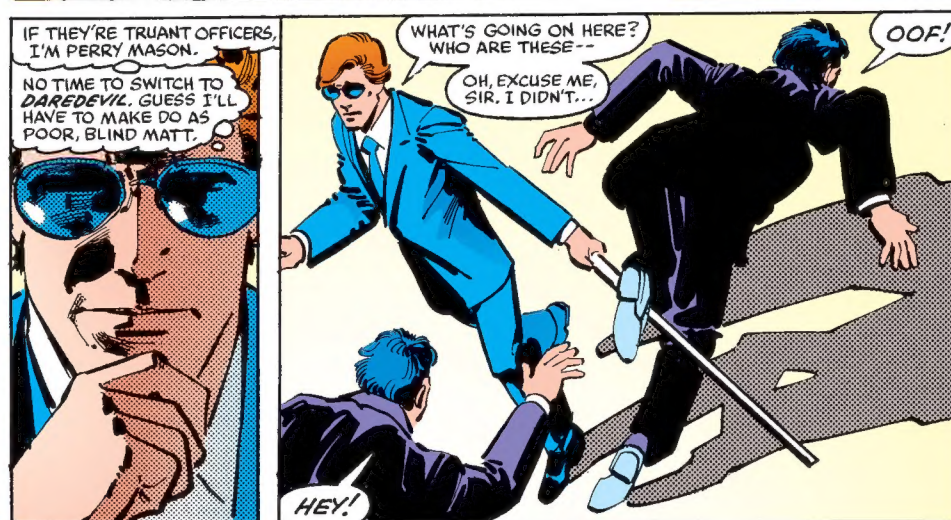
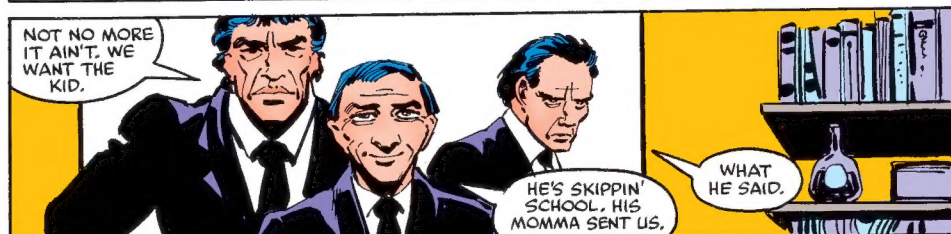
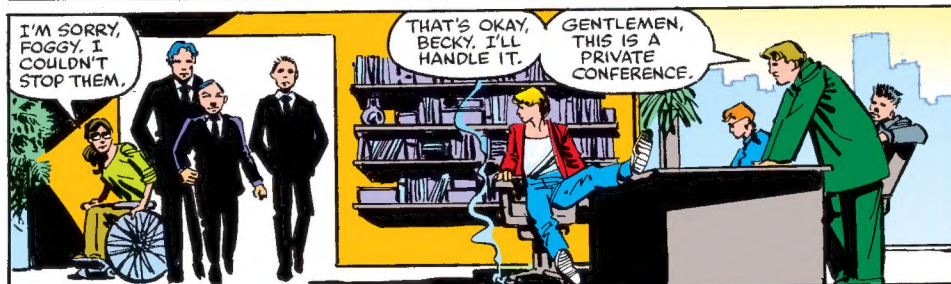
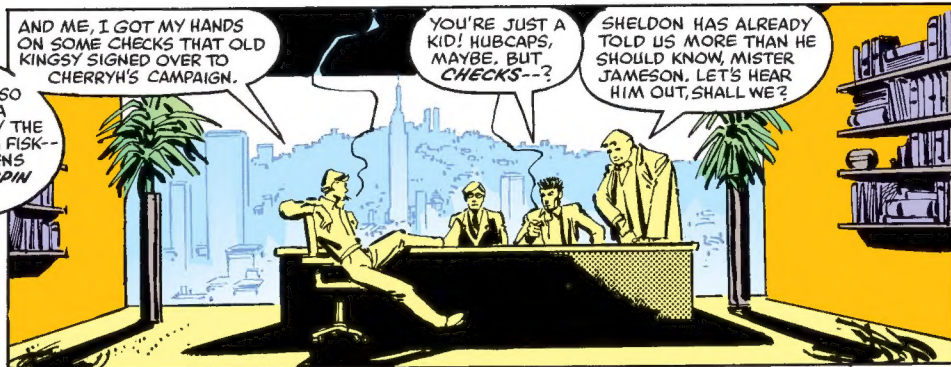
-- AND WITH MYSELF,  
ITS CHIEF ADMINISTRA-  
TOR. IT'S KINGPIN.

YOUNG SHEDDON  
IS BUT A CHILD.  
PLAYING AT A GAME  
BETTER LEFT TO  
ADULTS. A PITY HE  
WILL NOT LIVE LONG  
ENOUGH TO LEARN  
THAT LESSON.

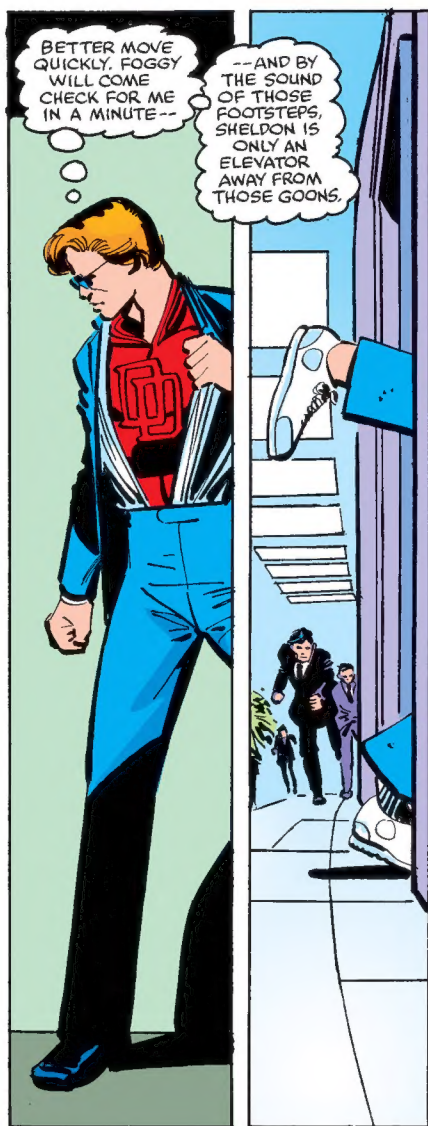
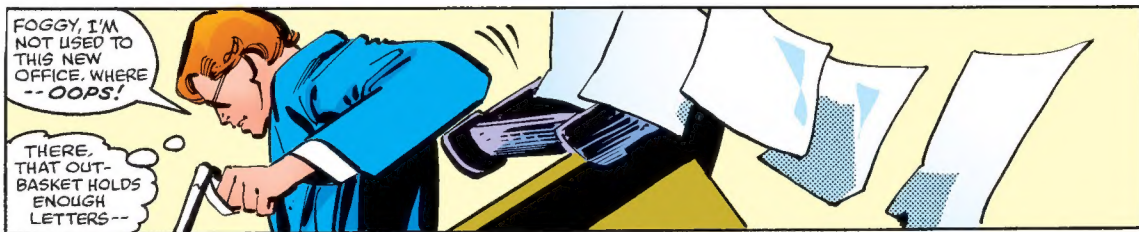


THE NEW  
OFFICES OF  
NELSON AND  
MURDOCK...

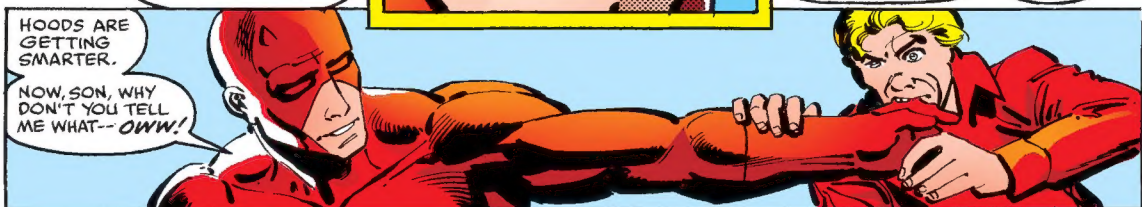
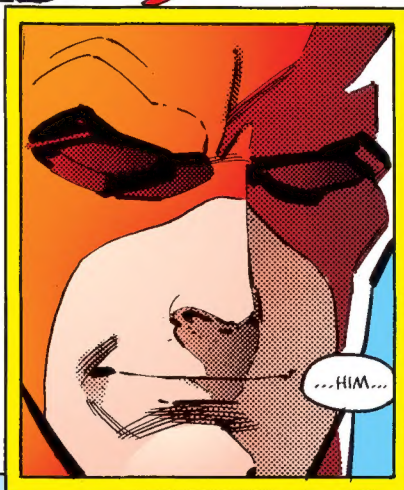
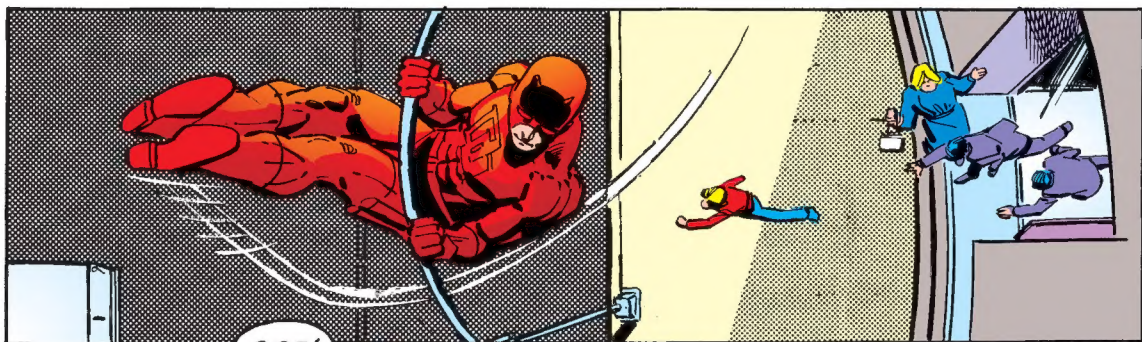
SO CHERRYH,  
HE WAS BROKE. SO  
HE SOLD OUT TO A  
"BUSINESSMAN" BY THE  
NAME OF WILSON FISK--  
WHO JUST HAPPENS  
TO BE THE KINGPIN  
OF CRIME.













THE NEXT DAY, AT A PARK AVENUE OFFICE...

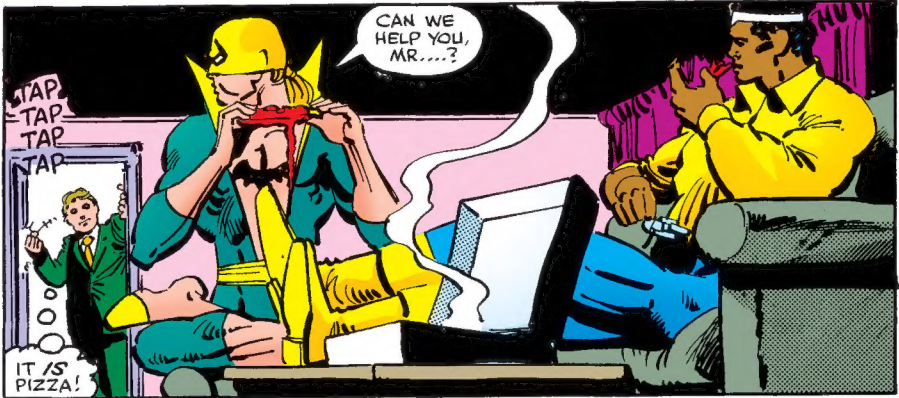
I'M NOT RUNNING THIS OFFICE FOR YOUR COMFORT, BOYS. YOU WOULD DO WELL TO FIND A CASE THAT JUSTIFIES MY TIME AND EXPENSE--



-- BEFORE I RUN OUT OF BOTH.

HEY, WATCH WHERE YOU'RE...

SNIFF IS THAT PIZZA I SMELL?



CAN WE HELP YOU, MR....?

TAP TAP TAP TAP

IT'S PIZZA!



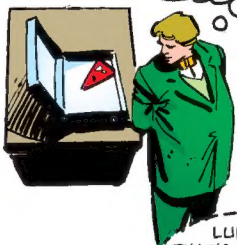
OH, GOLLY, DEBBIE'S KEPT ME OFF PIZZA SINCE OUR HONEYMOON.

NELSON. OF NELSON AND MURDOCK. WE'RE WORKING ON A DANGEROUS CASE, AND I'M WORRIED FOR MY PARTNER.

...AND YOU WANT US TO BODYGUARD HIM.

YOU SEE, HE'S **BLIND**...

SORRY, WE'RE BOOKED UP.



PEPPERONI. LORD, GRANT ME STRENGTH...



ANCHOVIES.



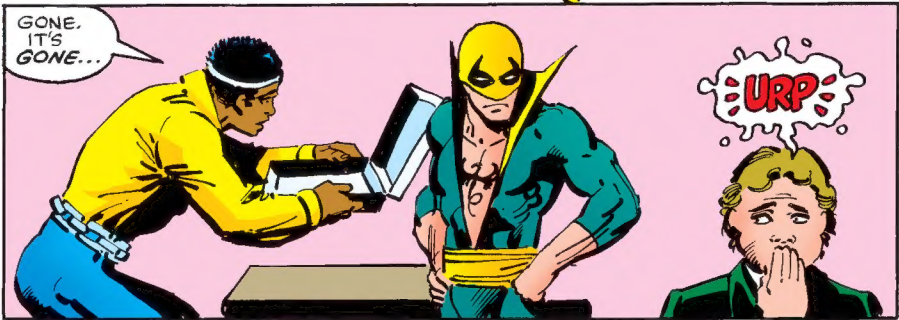
LUKE-- THAT'S FOGGY NELSON! HE AND MURDOCK MAKE MORE ON ONE DIVORCE CASE THAN WE MAKE IN A YEAR!

BODYGUARDING IS BORING, DANNY.



THIS IS JUST THE KIND OF BIG MONEY CASE THAT JERYN WAS TALKING ABOUT!

TELL YOU WHAT. LET ME HAVE THAT LAST SLICE OF PIE, AND WE'LL DO IT.

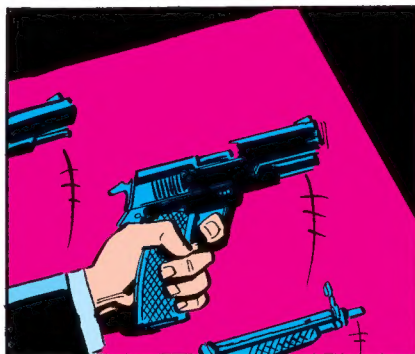


GONE. IT'S GONE...

URP!



THAT NIGHT...



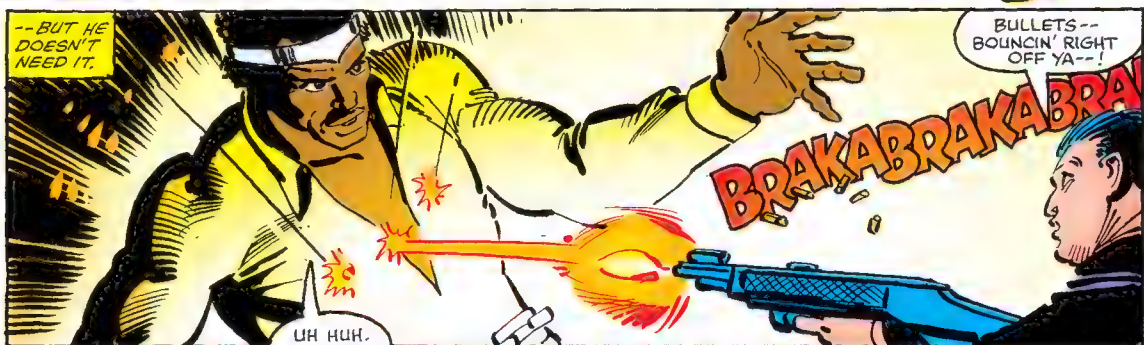




HE IS  
**IRON FIST.**  
AND IF ANY MAN  
IS MASTER OF  
THE MARTIAL  
ARTS, IT IS HE.

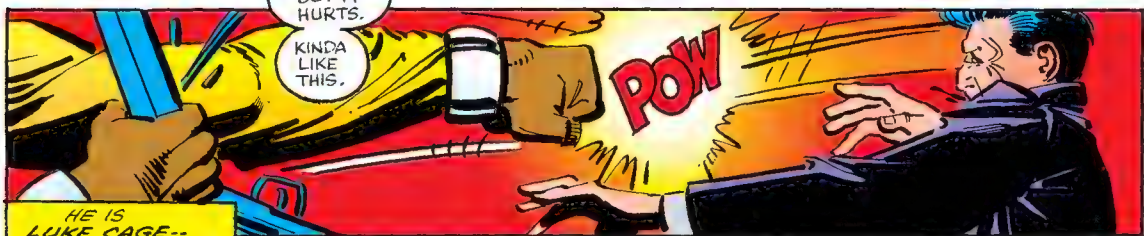


HIS PARTNER MAY  
LACK DANNY RAND'S  
FINESSE--



-- BUT HE  
DOESN'T  
NEED IT.

BULLETS--  
BOUNCIN' RIGHT  
OFF YA--!



UH HUH.  
BUT IT  
HURTS.

KINDA  
LIKE  
THIS.

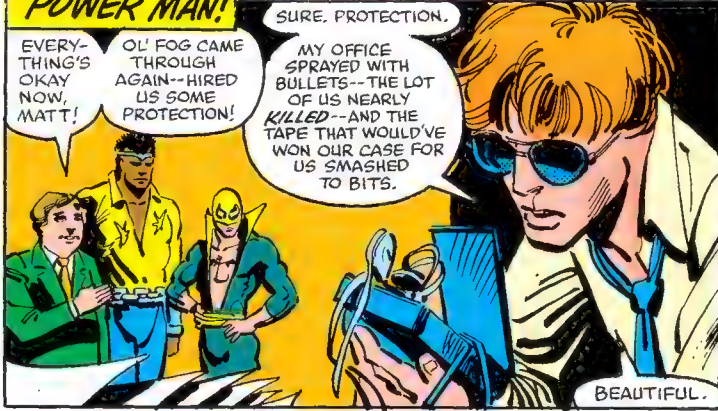
HE IS  
LUKE CAGE--  
**POWER MAN!**

EVERY-  
THING'S  
OKAY  
NOW,  
MATT!

OL' FOG CAME  
THROUGH  
AGAIN--HIRED  
US SOME  
PROTECTION!

SURE. PROTECTION.

MY OFFICE  
SPRAYED WITH  
BULLETS--THE LOT  
OF US NEARLY  
KILLED--AND THE  
TAPE THAT WOULD'VE  
WON OUR CASE FOR  
US SMASHED  
TO BITS.



BEAUTIFUL.



EASY,  
LUKE.

JUST KEEP TELLING  
YOURSELF-- THIS'LL  
KEEP JERIN' OFF  
OUR BACKS...



SUNDOWN,  
AT THE  
CRIMINAL  
COURTS  
BUILDING...

THIS'LL  
KEEP  
JERYN  
OFF OUR  
BACKS.  
THIS'LL  
KEEP  
JERYN  
OFF OUR  
BACKS.

THIS'LL  
KEEP--

SHHH!

MATTHEW  
MURDOCK  
FOR THE  
DEFENSE.  
I'M RUNNING  
A BIT LATE.

YOU SURE  
ARE, AND THE  
PROSECUTOR'S  
HAVING A  
FIELD DAY.

...MURDOCK'S  
TARDINESS  
DEMONSTRATES  
HIS CHARACTER-  
ISTIC LACK OF  
RESPECT FOR  
THIS COURT--

--NOT TO MENTION  
HIS DESPERATION  
IN DEFENDING AN  
INDEFENSIBLE  
CLIENT.

UH OH.

THE  
PROSECU-  
TOR...  
HE'S...

BOYS...  
WHAT  
ARE  
YOU...?

JERYN.

AHEM.

AS FURTHER  
ILLUSTRATION OF  
THE CALIBER OF  
THE DEFENSE,  
THE COURT IS  
ADVISED TO  
NOTE THEIR  
HIRED HELP...

...TWO STRONG-ARM MERCENARIES--  
**THUGS**, IF YOU WILL-- WHOSE VERY PRESENCE  
IN THIS HALL IS AN OBSCENITY!

"JUST THE  
KINDA CASE  
JERYN WANTS  
US TO TAKE!"  
HUH, 'IST?

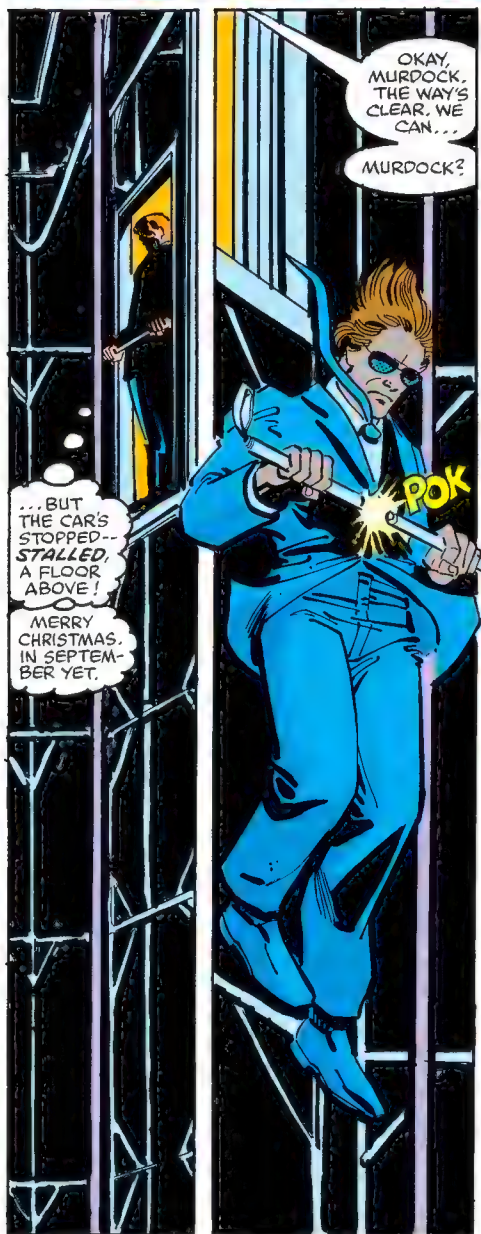
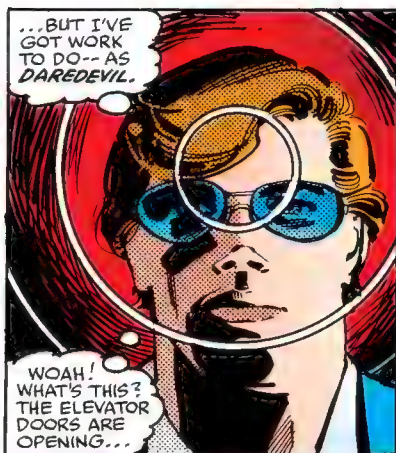
HOW WAS I TO KNOW  
THAT OUR BOSS WAS  
THE PROSECUTOR?

TAP  
TAP  
TAP

MAYBE THIS  
WILL CONVINCE  
YOU GUYS TO FIND  
SOMEBODY ELSE  
TO PROTECT.

PLEASE?







LATER, AT THE CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS OF RANDOLPH WINSTON CHERRYH...

MATT MURDOCK'S BEEN KIDNAPPED!

YOUR BOYS MUST'VE SNATCHED HIM, CHERRYH. NO USE DENYING IT.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE--UFF!

DON'T HURT HIM, LUKE.

WHY NOT?

MY PARTNER IS VERY STRONG, COUNCILMAN. AND A LITTLE CRAZY. I HONESTLY DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN HOLD HIM OFF.

WHY DON'T YOU TELL US WHERE MURDOCK IS BEFORE HE...

YOU DON'T FOOL ME WITH YOUR "GOOD COP-BAD COP" ROUTINE, GENTLEMEN. I'VE BEEN HASSLED BY THE BEST.

GET OUT OF HERE, OR I'LL HAVE YOU UP ON CHARGES.

NICE PLAN, DANNY. IT WAS WORTH A TRY, WASN'T IT?

RING RING

HELLO?

YOU.

WHAT DO YOU...YES, YES I KNOW ABOUT THE PARADE TOMORROW. I'M IN IT. I...WHAT?

YOU WANT JEWELS? DIAMONDS? *THERE!*? YOU'RE CRAZY, I CAN'T...

...YES, OF COURSE I WANT THE CHECKS, SHELDON.

ALL RIGHT. ALL RIGHT. I'LL BE LOOKING FOR YOU.

AND I'LL BE THERE AS WELL, COUNCILMAN.

READY, AND WAITING FOR YOUR FIRST FALSE MOVE.





THE NEXT AFTERNOON, ON FIFTH AVENUE...

I DUNNO ABOUT THIS, TURK.

I MEAN, THIS HERE SUIT MAKES ME FEEL STOOPID.

SUIT'S GOT NOTHIN' TO DO WITH THAT.

LISTEN, GROTTO. THIS IS THE FIRST CONTRACT WE'VE LANDED IN MONTHS. AND IF WE PULL IT OFF, WE'LL BE IN GOOD WITH THE KINGPIN AGAIN. SO KEEP YER EYES PEELED FER THAT SHELDON KID.

AND SHADDUP.

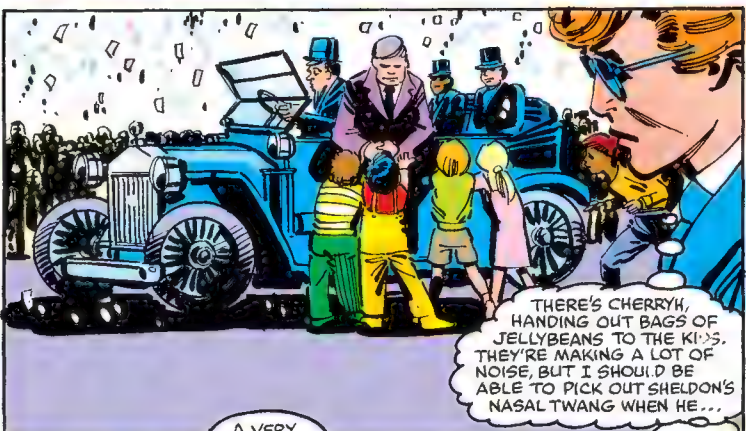
EYES FRONT, LUKE. CHERRYH'S THE ONLY LEAD WE HAVE TO MURDOCK, AND WE CAN'T AFFORD TO --

ARE YOU--?

YEAH.

HEY! ARE YOU--?

NO.



THERE'S CHERRYH, HANDING OUT BAGS OF JELLYBEANS TO THE KIDS. THEY'RE MAKING A LOT OF NOISE, BUT I SHOULD BE ABLE TO PICK OUT SHELDON'S NASAL TWANG WHEN HE...

AH!

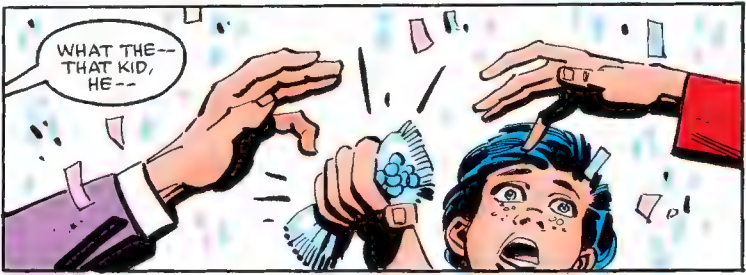
A VERY SPECIAL BAG FOR YOU, SON.

AND THE CHECKS...

RIGHT HERE.

ME FIRST!

ME.



WHAT THE-- THAT KID, HE--

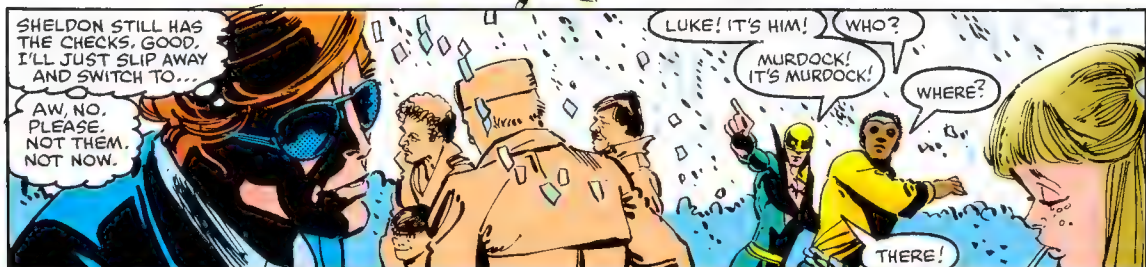




COME BACK  
HERE! HEY!

THAT'S HIM,  
GROTTO! THAT'S  
SHELDON!

LET'S  
DO IT.



SHELDON STILL HAS  
THE CHECKS. GOOD.  
I'LL JUST SLIP AWAY  
AND SWITCH TO...

AW, NO.  
PLEASE.  
NOT THEM.  
NOT NOW.

LUKE! IT'S HIM!

WHO?

MURDOCK!  
IT'S MURDOCK!

WHERE?

THERE!



WHERE'D  
HE GO?

MUST BE  
IN THAT  
ALLEY,  
BUT WHY?



DON'T  
WORRY ABOUT  
MURDOCK.  
HE'S SAFE.

YOU  
CAN GO  
HOME  
NOW.

DAREDEVIL?!



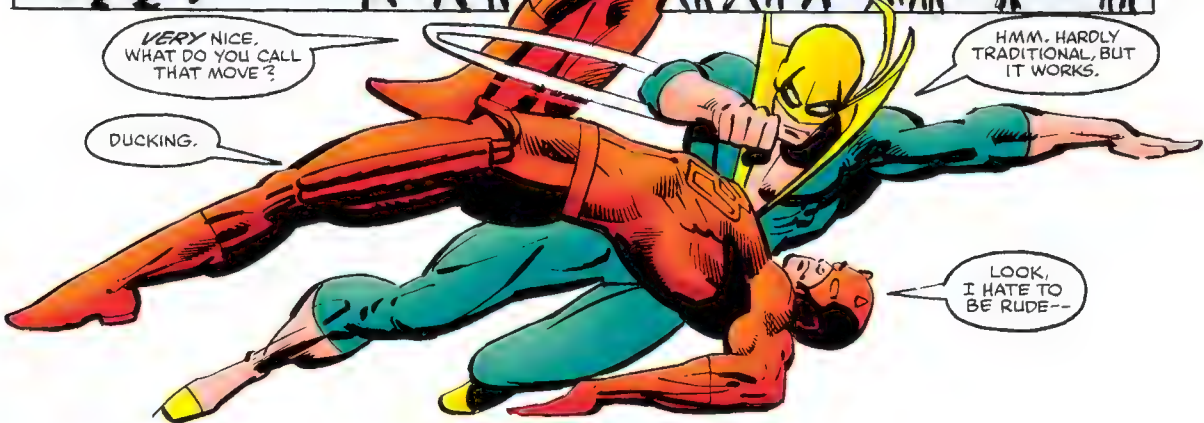
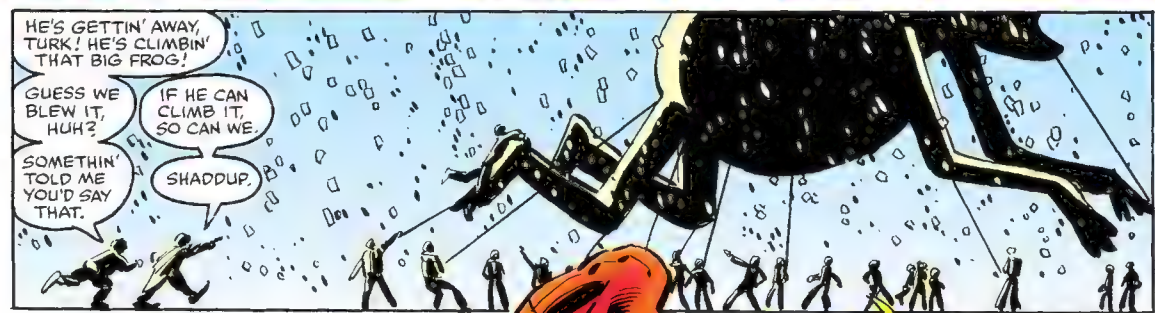
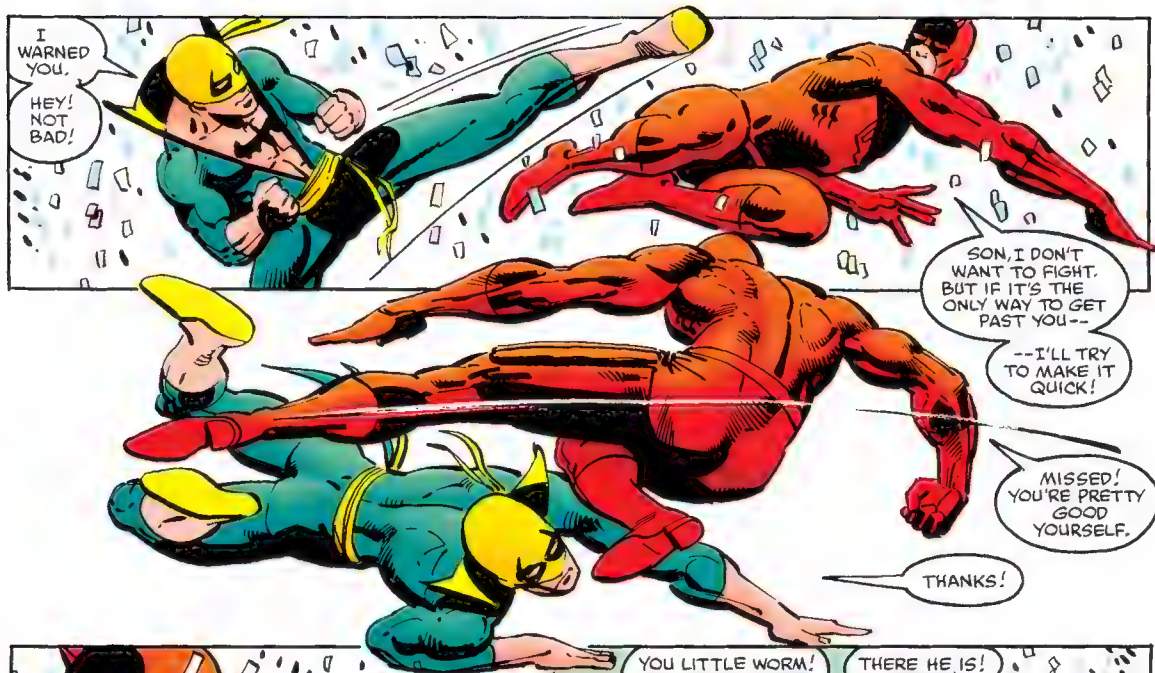
DAREDEVIL,  
I'VE ADMIRERD YOU  
FOR YEARS, BUT  
SOMETHING FISHY  
IS GOING ON--

--AND I  
WANT TO  
KNOW WHAT  
IT IS.

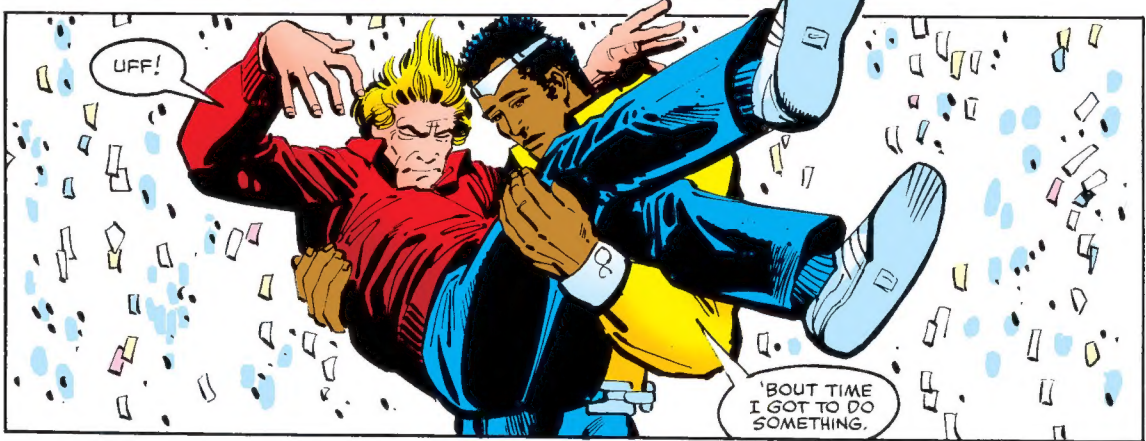
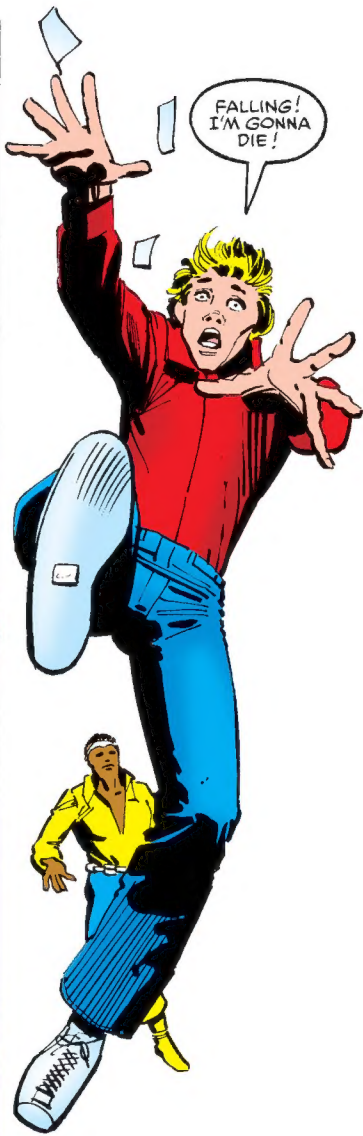
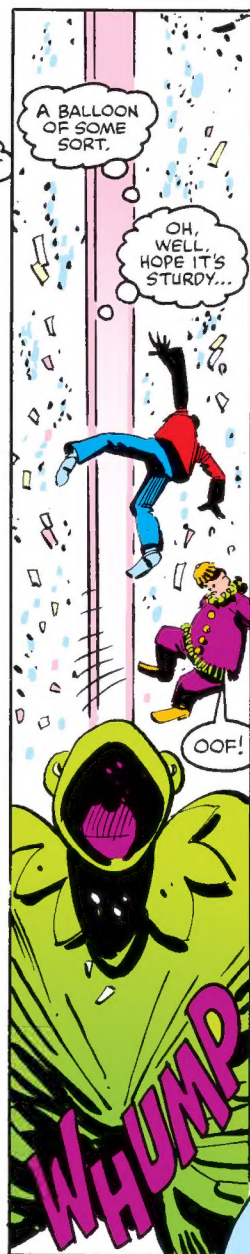
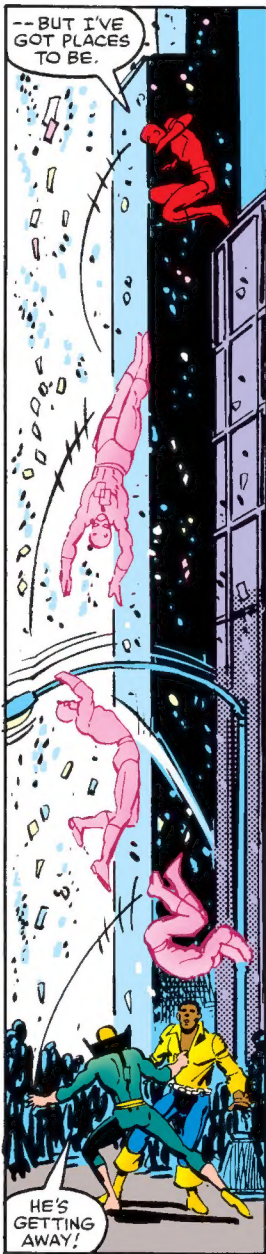
DON'T MAKE  
ME HURT YOU.

BACK OFF, SON.  
I'M IN A HURRY.

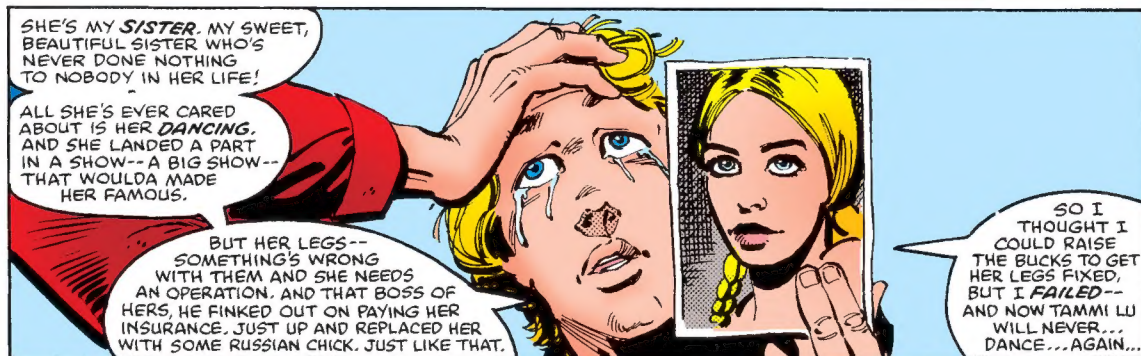














A MIDTOWN  
SKYSCRAPER,  
LATE THAT  
NIGHT...

SO THERE I  
SIT MINDIN' MY  
OWN BUSINESS, AND  
IN STRUTS THIS BABE  
WITH LEGS THAT GO  
UP TO HER NECK. I  
I MEAN, CLASS-A  
MERCHANDISE.

RIGHT AWAY SHE SPOTS  
ME AND SHE SLIDES UP TO  
THE BAR AND GIVES ME A  
LOOK THAT'D STOP A TRUCK  
AND SHE SEZ, "YOU'RE  
LOOKIN' LIKE MY  
KINDA MAN!"

Y'SEE, THAT'S HOW  
IT IS WITH ME AND  
WOMEN. THEY AIN'T  
GOT NO CHOICE ABOUT  
IT. THEY'RE DRAWN  
TO ME, LIKE...

YOU CAN STOP  
BENDING THE  
KID'S EAR, MICK.  
YOU'RE RELIEVED.

GOOD THING, TOO.  
I GOT A SPANISH  
CUTIE WAITIN' FOR  
ME UPTOWN.

SOMETHIN'  
WRONG, KID?

THOUGHT  
I SAW  
SOMETHING.

NUTS. YOU GOT A CASE  
OF NERVES, IS ALL. AIN'T  
NOBODY DUMB ENOUGH  
TO TRY TO BREAK INTO  
THIS BUILDING.

YOU'RE  
DUE TO PUNCH  
OUT IN FIVE,  
MICK. SO GO.

LIKE I SAID.  
NERVES.  
ANOTHER  
WEEK ON  
THE JOB AND  
YOU'LL BE  
OKAY.

WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO THE  
LIGHTS?

THING IS,  
I DIDN'T EX-  
PECT THAT  
SECRETARY  
TO BE WORK-  
IN' LATE, AND  
SHE SURE  
DIDN'T EX-  
PECT ME.

IT'S MY CURSE.  
WOMEN ARE  
DRAWN TO  
ME, LIKE  
MOTHS TO  
THE--

MICK?

COULD'VE  
SWORN  
I SAW  
SOME-  
THING...

MUST'VE  
SHORTED  
OUT. LEAST  
THE ELEVATOR'S  
STILL  
MOVING.

REMINDS ME  
OF WHEN I  
PULLED MY  
FIRST HEIST.  
IT WAS A  
VAULT JOB IN  
JERSEY AND  
IT WAS DARK  
THERE TOO.

BUT WE  
WORKED  
IT OUT,  
Y'KNOW?



